

KR
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DEATH OF MAN

Freedom of speech is one of the most misunderstood civil rights in the west. It does not protect speech which calls for harm against another person or people. It does **however** protect language from government regulation and interference. It doesn't **however** protect language from regulation and interference from the capitalist, free-market system in which the language must exist. It does **however** grant our ability to create language without government oversight. It doesn't **however** grant our ability write our own algorithms that may show us our language or language similar to ours. It protects **unfortunately** only the production of speech and not the distribution of it. And we must ask, **unfortunately**, do we have free-access to separate forms of distribution, to separate platforms where information is provided?



TO DWELL ON THE PAST AND FUTURE

Nothing exists outside of the present. Not the past nor the future. Why torment yourself on experiences out of your control? Exist only in the moment with your self and the world.



TO FEAR THE UNKNOWN

Without risk there is no reward. Without reward there is no living. Trudge into too deep waters and trust your body to swim, it has before and it will continue to if you let it.



TO LIVE ANOTHER LIFE BESIDES YOUR OWN

Your eyes are unique. The world is the way you see it, and if you do so through others' eyes you will be only disappointed. Fall in love with the way the world is to only you.



TO SPEAK WITH ANOTHER'S TONGUE

If you speak your own language others will listen. Reach from the heart and give with the brain. Your body will take care of the communication.



TO BE PASSIVE TO ALL AROUND

Explore the world with all of your body. Touch, lick, smell, see, and listen to each atom formulating the universe's wisdom before you.



TO NOT KNOW YOUR OWN HANDS

Observe & understand yourself and your body's abilities. Look closely within and give yourself compliments often. You've worked hard to get where you are.

A woman is syntax and a woman
strips naked when another woman wants to
she screams

and annoys passers-by with her nervousness

or doesn't want to

she defends herself against an opinion,

but then throws it

at you



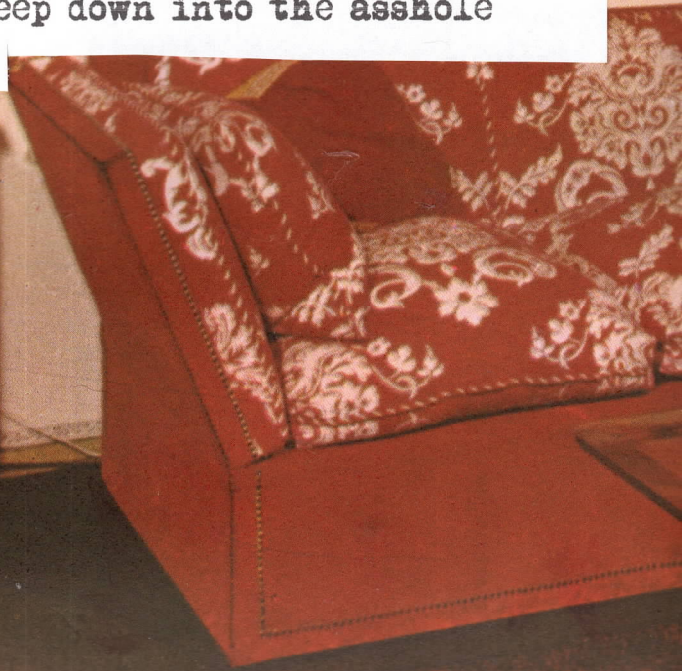
and produces beings
desirable and undesirable
definitely rated, by the heads of headless species
this syntax proves that compound sentences exist
superior and subordinate
focused on meaning, nonsense and deepening the context
who understands how it works is wrong
lack of in-depth thought congratulates lack of prudence
they watch and don't judge
they scatter meanings
praying for meaninglessness



New Value-Priced One Bedroom
Apartment Starting at \$3,825/month



I knew it'd be a terrible idea
to enter the room half-cock
and so I did
even though the old chuckling ladies
in the corner
were pointing their half-drunk Braniks
at
my thing
and chuckling more and more
with clinks of their fake teeth
rattling deep down into the asshole
of my soul



THE LOCALS

Hester Dim was an English Lit undergraduate eager to found her own magazine.

She fancied herself as big as the greats, except for the days when she wasn't wearing heels. Also, she couldn't decide whether to focus on being original or chic. She chose neither, changed her name to Lester Flim and moved to Alaska.

When she secured a well-paid job in a local bar, she felt she made the right decision. She fell in love with a local lumberjack who, in a fit of ecstasy, cut off her leg. She forgave him but secretly, she would resolve to pee into the bathtub every time before his turn.

"Isn't the water rather odd looking, dear?" he complained to Lester on March 21st 2009.

"Oh, that must be the banana shampoo," Lester replied on March 22nd 2014.

I have bent the atom back to space

I have escaped the cosmic self and found
him tangled in bathtub hair showered
in galactic mounds of dead skin cells


I am calling the cosmic self
the voice of the motion

I have four the cosmic self

the cosmic self has reached within me



Vyšívání

A collage featuring a man's face and hands on a floral patterned background. The man's face is shown in a black and white photograph, looking down with a pained or intense expression. His hands are visible, one holding a small object. The background is a light-colored fabric with a blue floral pattern. Several text overlays are present, describing various activities.

what I like about blowjobs:
the wetness
the warmth
the hungry eyes

hair pulling
blindfolding
gagging moans
and cries
tit pinching
ass smacking
my hand prints red
on fat thighs

the gargles before swallowing
you I know
i wouldn't dare lie

the best part of all though
is fishing through
my pockets and then
saying goodbye

1522



I will write a nice poem
I think but first let me
throw up



Girl with long hair
looks like me
if I were

men smoking
their vitals
in bed

Likely soon I will
need to take a bath
and settle down



cum in
my
mouth

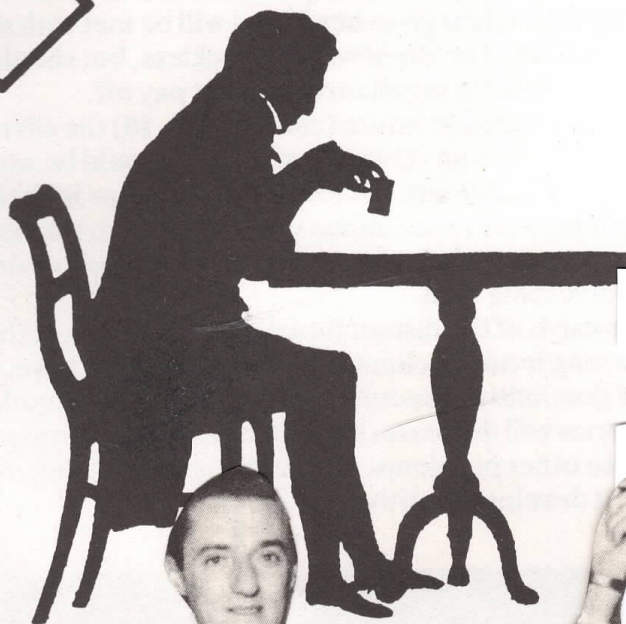
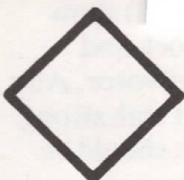
Those guys who write and
drink all night
will continue to



to označení
zkém vzor
nč

you there here
with ear hears
and listens to
the sounds between
that make
nonsense make
sense

the ambiguity
the amibuigty
the abmiguity



The poem the poetry
the meaning--the poet
is not [redacted]
part of it. : the ear and eye
to feel and be felt
is the only [redacted]
way to know [redacted]
when right in front of it.

DIAMONDS

Ace M...
King...
Queen...
Jack A...
Ten Mi...
Nine B...
Eight T...
Seven...
Six...
Five...
Four...
Three...
Two...

SPADES

Ace Emotional conflict, an unfortunate love affair.
Sometimes regarded as the "death card."
King A...
Queen. My mouth makes nan.
Jack A only sound ice.
Ten Mi and the pen has
Nine B no objective d.
Eight T...
Seven...
Six Some improvement in circumstances.
Five Reverses and anxieties, but eventual success.
Four Jealousy, illness, business worries.
Three Faithlessness and partings.
Two Separation, scandal, deceit.

"FIST" "MY" "ASS"

X1

Knowre Portátil

é a
pot
re é
baol
m
xito
a u
50 a 100 anos, para

to the woman / who sits in room / near exit / and contemplates / the
pangea shaped stain / at bottom of sky, / my breast is out / and
shaped like / antarctica's melting mountains / and I / am
apologizing // -yr whole earth dancing- / on top of our chest /
the television in / my ear / suggesting / the secret prejudice of /
mosquitos and I / am apologizing // the brown plastic tumbleweed /
which flows endlessly in / bushwick meluzina blows / past me / my
naked hands /
not reaching / but in pockets / holding only coins / to be nucleated
mute / in yr living room / and I am apologizing / to you, to me



KROTCH *toppers*



WE LIKE WHAT YOU LIKE !



SOUND

+ Check out
"Zizkov
Delinquent" on
Spotify

- Jungle Debris : "Jungle Debris" (Prague)
- Blue Chesterfield : "Mystic Lipstick" (Pilsen)
- SIKSA : "Szmeru w sercu" (Poland)
--> concert at Bike Jesus March 9!
- Jealous Yellow : "Sugarsweeper" (USA)
- Honey Moon Killers : "Les Tueurs de la lune
de miel" (Belgium)

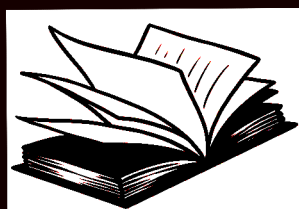
LOOK OUT FOR:

- China Soup (Pilsen)
- Lonely Shredder and the Heavy Smokers (Pilsen)
- Aww Man Radio & Concerts (Gigs in Prague)



FILM

- Downtown eighty-one (2001, Directed by Edo Bertoglio)
- Blank City (2009, Directed by Celine Danhier)
- The Baby of Macon (1993, Directed by Peter Greenaway)
- Love (2015, Directed by Gaspar Noe)
- Fallen Angels (1995, Directed by Wong Kar-wai)
- Possession (1981, Directed by Andrzej Żuławski)



TEXT

- "Junkie Love" by Phil Shoenfelt (Prague)
- "Infinity in Bits" by Michael Rowland (Prague)
- "The Politics of Poetic Form" by Charles Bernstein
- "Urban Tantra" by Barbara Carrellas

Jazz Jam Renamed to Standards With a Twist

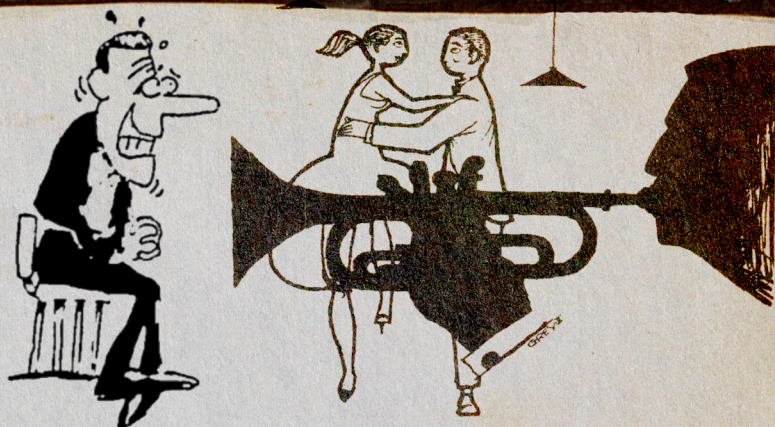
(ZIZKOV) Venues across Prague 3 are renaming their jazz jams to "Standards with a Twist" due to on-going discrepancies in the neighborhood.

"Look there's nothing wrong with standards, but you can't possibly call all these events jams," said resident Milos Horak.

KROTCH reporters were recently called to the scene and discovered that nothing makes a jazz man more mad when another jazz man out jazzes the first jazz man.

Furthermore, the on-going format of jazz standards with a twist has been reported only to be an ego-led event where everyone's waiting for their solo. Listening to each other is not encouraged.

Suggestions have been made by some community members for the jazz musicians to record videos of themselves at home and to just play those on stage instead. Maybe we can play them all at the same time?



Alcohol Advisory Board to Recommend no More Than Two Units of Poetry

(NOVE MESTO) Recent recommendations were drafted from the Alcohol Advisory Board (AAB) on recommended poetry consumption.

In a ten to one decision, the committee agreed that no person should consume more than two (2) pieces of poetry throughout their lifetime. Noting, "anymore than two may result in a mental health crisis."

Research continues to be conducted on what larger literary firms are putting in their "poetry" and until the AAB confirms each linguistic strand, it is recommended to limit consumption.

Pologamy on Decline due to Economy

(BRNO) Economists are drawing correlations between the state of the economy and current types of romantic relationships. They have found that people just cannot afford two boyfriends today.

Having a partner is pricey--but two? Or Three? Not in this economy!

bad choices by Ken



MISSSED KONNECTIONS

MW4W. (NOVE MESTO : I GOT A YEAST INFECTION) - We know you were looking forward to it. We were too, (Maybe me a little more). Hopefully you'll come back. Just give us a knock!

M4W. (NAMESTI REPUBLIKY : I went to your art show and was an ass) - Sorry about that. I was neverous because we had such a good time last time we hungout so I got a bit drunk before and when it was time for questioins I should have just kept my mouth shut. You did good--the performance just wasn't my type. It was too forced.

W4W. (ZIZKOV : It was my birthday and you kissed me) - I wouldn't have kissed you cus you were so drunk but you kept on persisssting! Okay! Fine. Come to mine next weekend?

M4W. (CROSS CLUB : China Soup Gig, you kneed me in the balls) - hell yeah. !!

M4W. (CAFE DU : Tall Brunette reading Bukowski) - We caught a few glances. Idk if you were just thinking but I wonder what you were thinking about. If I see you again and you see me again I'll drop by my number.

W4M. (MEET FACTORY : Your gallery space) - We talked about your ambitions to be a painter. I said I liked your singing better. Sing to me sometime? - Rainboots girl

WRITE TO US - KROTCH@OBJECT
PARADISE.COM

AND Submit yr missed konnection





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